

Lemmerat

# THE KALIDA VENTURE.

Equal Laws, Equal Rights, and Equal Burdens—the Constitution and its Currency.

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WHOLE NO. 700.

## THE LONG AGO.

Oh! a wonderful stream is the river Time,  
As it flows through the realms of years,  
With a faultless rhythm and a musical  
rhyme,  
And a broader sweep, and a surge sublime,  
And blends with the ocean of years.  
How the winters are drifting like flakes of  
snow,  
And the summers like buds between,  
And the years in the sheaf—so they come  
and they go,  
On the river's breast with its ebb and flow,  
As it glides in the shadow and sheen.  
There is a magical tale up the river Time,  
Where the softest of airs are playing;  
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,  
And a song as sweet as a vespere chime,  
And the June with the roses are staying.  
And the name of this tale is the Lono Aoo,  
And we bury our treasures there;  
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of  
snow—  
There are heaps of dust, but we loved them  
so!  
There are trinkets and treasures of hair.  
There are fragments of song that nobody  
sings,  
And a part of an infant's prayer;  
There's a tune unswayed, and a harp without  
strings,  
There are broken vows, and pieces of rings,  
And the garments that she used to wear.  
There are hands that are waved when the  
fairies shone  
By the mirage is lifted in air;  
And we sometimes hear, through the tur-  
bulent roar,  
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone  
before,  
When the wind down the river is fair.  
Oh! remembered for ever be the blessed isle,  
All the day of life till night—  
When the evening comes with its beautiful  
smile,  
And our eyes are closing to slumber awhile,  
May that "greenwood" of soul be in sight.

## QUACK MEDICINES.

In these days—as in former days—  
when patent medicines for the cure of  
every known ill to which flesh is heir so  
abundantly abound, this anecdote of Na-  
thaniel, Reuben Nibbons—whose "Chinese  
Balm of Life," and "Celebrated Hair-  
restoring Lotion," made so much  
noise some fifty years ago, will touch the  
ridiculous of many at least among the older  
readers of "The Drawer."  
When the "Doctor's" medicines were  
first announced to the world, a simple-  
minded laboring man purchased one bot-  
tle of the Lotion and another of the  
Balm, for his wife, who had a consump-  
tive cough of many years' standing, and  
was besides it tormented with the total loss  
of her hair. The woman used both medi-  
cines according to directions, and as is  
usual with ignorant people, in such cases,  
thought they were really doing her a vast  
deal of good. The cough seemed to her  
to be going away rapidly; she "breathed  
freely," while her hair appeared to be  
coming back again thicker than ever.  
As a natural consequence, she felt very  
great confidence in the medicines; and  
when the first lot of Balm was all used,  
she sent her husband to get the bot-  
tle filled again. The doctor asked the man  
how the medicine operated?  
"Oh, grandly!" replied the husband;  
"my wife's cough's e'en a'most gone, and  
her hair's all coming back again as fiery  
as ever."  
"Ah," said the doctor, "that's the way  
my medicines always work. There's no  
mistake about them. They're just what  
I call them, the 'greatest wonders of the  
age.' I suppose you've no objection to  
give me your affidavit?"  
"Oh, no," replied the man, "that's just  
what my wife wants me to do."  
The couple then repaired to the  
mayor's office, where an affidavit was  
drawn up, sworn to, and witnessed. On  
returning to the doctor's shop, the quack  
took up the empty bottle for the purpose  
of refilling it. Unwinking it, he put it  
to his nose and smelt of it.  
"Why, what can this mean?" he ex-  
claimed, in some astonishment, and then,  
after looking at the label, he smelt of it  
again. "Why, sir, this isn't balsam,  
though the label says so, but the hair  
lotion!"  
"Hair lotion or not," replied the man,  
pointing to the bottle, "that's what cured  
my wife's dreadful cough, and the stuff  
in the other bottle at home is what made  
her hair grow again!"  
"Strange! strange!" repeated the doc-  
tor, with a puzzled countenance; "I don't  
know what to make of it. Will you be  
kind enough, sir, just to step back and  
get me the other bottle—the hair lotion,  
I mean?"  
The man did so, and soon returned  
with the lotion bottle. The doctor took  
it, and applied his nose to the mouth.  
"And this," said he, "is just as surely  
the balsam as the other is the lotion.  
Don't you think there was some mistake  
on your part, sir? Are you sure that  
what was in this bottle made your wife's  
hair grow again?"  
"Just as certain as I'm alive," replied  
the man; "for I always turned it out my-  
self, while Betsy held the spoon."  
The doctor sat down in a chair, and,  
laying a finger on his nose, seemed buried  
in profound thought.  
"Ah! I see!" he at length exclaimed,  
and jumping up, he filled the empty bot-

tle again. "There, sir," said he, giving  
it to the man, and hurrying him to the  
door; "all's right, sir; I was a little  
bothered, that's all. Call again when  
that's gone, and you shall have another  
for nothing."

As soon as he had shut the door on his  
customer, the doctor called in his "con-  
fidential" man from the "laboratory."  
"Mushes," said he, "we've made a  
great mistake in our guess-work, after  
all. I've been studying ver' hard, lately,  
and have just discovered that our lotion  
is the stuff to cure the coughs and the  
consumptions, and the balsam is the  
beast to make the hair grow! We must  
change the labels."

"That's unlucky," replied the man,  
"for we've got four thousand bottles, two  
thousand of each kind, all ready to send  
away to-morrow."

"Vel, vel," said the doctor, "you can  
change the labels if you have time; if  
not, send them off as they are. 'Tisn't  
much matter!"

The French people are proverbially  
polite; nor in any thing do they exhibit  
their politeness more agreeably to a  
stranger and a foreigner, than in never  
laughing at those who make mistakes in  
their language. We can not help think-  
ing, however, that even a Frenchman  
would have laughed at an Englishman,  
had he made the mistake in Paris that a  
Frenchman made not many months ago  
in London.

Newly arrived in the metropolis, he  
was impatient to see the town, but fear-  
ful of not finding his way back to his  
hotel, he carefully copied upon a card  
the name painted on the corner-wall of  
the building, supposing that to be the  
name of the house, or at least of the  
street that it was in. This done, he felt  
himself safe, and set out for a ramble,  
much upon the principle commonly  
known as "following one's nose."

The whole day long he strolled and  
stared to his heart's content. Worn out  
at last, he jumped into a cab, and with  
the easy, confident air of a man who feels  
"perfectly at home," he read from the  
card which he had prudently preserved the  
name of the street he had dwelt in.  
The cabman grinned horribly.

"This English pronunciation is sadly  
difficult," said the Frenchman to himself;  
"he does not understand me!" and he  
placed the card before the man's eyes.

The cabman grinned more than ever,  
gazing into the passenger's astonished  
face, and ended by sticking his hands  
into his pockets, and roaring with laugh-  
ter.

The foreigner was indignant. He ap-  
pealed to the passers-by. One and all,  
they gravely listened to him at first, but  
upon beholding his card, even they joined  
in chorus with the coachman.

The Frenchman now became furious.  
He swore, stamped, and gesticulated like  
a candidate for Bismarck. He even went  
so far as to threaten the laughers, which  
only made the matter worse. A crowd  
assembled, and every body sympathized  
with the Frenchman until they learned the  
circumstances of the case, when they  
too joined in the infectious hilarity.

By-and-by came the police, those  
guardian-angels of bewildered foreigners  
in the great labyrinth of London. The  
aggrieved Gaul felt sure of sympathy,  
succor, and revenge. He was never  
more mistaken. The gentlemen in blue  
roared with the rest. They evidently  
could not help it. Compunction mingled  
with their mirth—nevertheless they  
guffawed exceedingly.

To what extremities the desperate  
Frenchman might have proceeded it is  
impossible to say, had not a gentleman  
acquainted with his language, appeared  
upon the scene. He too laughed vio-  
lently on examining the card; and when  
he had spoken a few words to the French-  
man, the Frenchman laughed likewise,  
which was the signal for the commence-  
ment of a general hilarity.

The address so carefully copied by the  
foreigner at the corner of his street, and  
for which he was inquiring the way, was  
the following:

"Commit no Nuisance!"

A Southern Adonis, not particularly  
celebrated for his personal attractions, on  
completing a somewhat protracted toilet  
one morning, turned to his servant, and  
inquired:

"How do I look, Caesar?"

"Plendid, massa—'plendid!' was Eb-  
ony's delightful answer.

"Do you think I'll do, Caesar?" he  
asked, surveying himself in a glass, and  
giving Caesar a piece of silver.

"Guy! massa, neber see you look so  
ferocious in all my life. You look jis as  
bold as a lion!"

"A lion? why, what do you know about  
a lion? You never saw one, Caesar."

"Naher see a lion, massa! Guy! I see  
Massa Peyton's Jim ride one over to de  
mill every day."

"Why, you fool! that's a donkey!"

"Can't help dat, massa," said Caesar,  
"you look jis like him!"

The "colored compliment" was not  
improved by the amendment.

From Moore's Rural New Yorker.

## THE REASON WHY.

The reason why a wide diffusion of  
intelligence and education is especially  
necessary in a country like ours, is the  
fact that the responsibility of the govern-  
ment, and all that relates to the making  
and the administration of the laws, is in  
the hands of the people. In an Auto-  
cracy, where the power is concentrated  
in a single person, and his mandates are  
executed by agents responsible only to  
him, it is not necessary, so far as the body  
politic is concerned, that the people  
should be removed intellectually more  
than a step above the brute creation that  
surrounds them; indeed, a greater de-  
gree of intelligence among the mass of  
subjects would endanger the stability of  
the political fabric, and result in a revo-  
lution. Ignorance and blind obedience  
are yoke fellows and inseparable com-  
panions; and where the former prevails,  
the latter will be found at last. In an  
Aristocracy, it is necessary that a class  
be educated and fenced around with an  
armor of superior wisdom, while it is for  
their especial interest, and the perpetu-  
ity of their peculiar privileges, that the  
common people—the hewers of wood  
and the drawers of water—should know  
just enough to hew and draw and no  
more. Nothing tends more inevitably  
to break down special privileges, and  
open up to all men the common rights  
of humanity, than education of the masses.  
The son of a grocer or a mechanic,  
who is sent to school with the son of a  
Peer, and finds himself equal to the  
latter, both mentally and physically, en-  
quires why the same road to distinction  
in the wide world is not equally open to  
him. He sees the other inheriting broad  
fields, and in the possession of rent-rolls  
fettered by entail, and handed down  
from generation to generation; a seat,  
by right of birth, in the upper house of  
legislation, from which he himself is shut  
out by the enactments of positive and  
unjust laws. The majority of his coun-  
trymen are in the same situation with  
himself, and if they are equally well  
educated, they are also equally discon-  
tent. Hence, they form themselves into  
a league for the overthrow of these  
unjust and unequal privileges, and the  
result is, that they ultimately triumph.  
Sometimes, as instanced in the French  
revolution, they triumph in crime and  
blood. One man, or one hundred, can-  
not, for a long series of years, maintain  
positions above a thousand other men  
equally competent with themselves; and  
if the door is not opened to the latter,  
they will batter it down by force. They  
form themselves into a corps of sappers  
and miners, and dig out from its  
lowest foundations the strong built walls  
of Aristocracy. Such has been the  
process going on in most countries of  
the old world, slow at times, and ap-  
parently inefficacious, it is true, but still  
advancing towards its consummation.

The House of Commons in Great Brit-  
ain, even as late as the time of Queen  
Elizabeth, was scarcely of any weight in  
the kingdom; they "humbly petitioned  
her Majesty" so and so, and gratefully  
received as favors the crumbs of legisla-  
tion that came from the table of the  
Queen and the house of lords. Now  
the Commons is the giant arm in Eng-  
land, wielding alike the mace of office,  
the sword of justice, the keys of the treas-  
ury, and the engine of war. They make  
and unmake the ministry; and the veto  
even of majesty itself has not been  
interposed to invalidate their acts for a  
period of a hundred and fifty years; and  
the reason only is, that the people, be-  
coming educated, understand, and dare  
maintain, their rights. England has been  
and is still, slowly but surely, approach-  
ing a Democratic form of government.  
Louis XIV. of France, once said, "I am  
the State"; and Louis XVI. not many  
years later, was brought to the block.  
Revolutions and counter revolutions  
have succeeded, and despotism has, from  
time to time, partially triumphed.  
A lack of general intelligence, and a  
diffusive system of education among the  
people, is the reason why.

Our own country comes nearest of any  
in existence to a free and untrampled  
state, where every citizen is equally at  
liberty to act and to rise; and the reason  
why is, the high state of intellectual  
and moral culture among the people.  
The patent of nobility recognized, is  
that of superior intellect, estamped on-  
ly by the creator. The people are the  
Sovereign, and the officer the servant.  
No privilege or emolument is given to  
man by right of birth, which is denied  
another. A general diffusion of knowl-  
edge—the leveling up, not down, of the  
whole people—is the key to the triumph  
of Democracy in its widest sense; and  
those who fear despotism, either in  
church or state, must make double efforts  
to promote the cause of general educa-  
tion. The alternative is ignorance and  
despotism, or intelligence and freedom.

Greene C. Bronson has consented to  
run as the "Hard" candidate for Governor  
of New York. The "Softs" meet on the  
12th inst.

## WASHINGTON VS. THE KNOW NOTHINGS—HIS LETTER.

Those midnight conspirators and pro-  
scriptionists who term themselves Know  
Nothings very appropriately, for they  
seem to be ignorant of the history of the  
country, often speak with pretended ven-  
eration of the name and principles of the  
illustrious WASHINGTON, than whom no  
man was ever more opposed to their ten-  
ets and manner of carrying them out, as  
his acts and writings show. The church-  
burning proscriptionists are in favor of  
not allowing foreigners to vote at all—  
whether Catholics or Protestants—but  
WASHINGTON, as President, approved the  
law allowing them the right of suffrage  
in five years. The conspirators are in  
favor of a religious test for office, but  
WASHINGTON as President of the Con-  
vention of the United States, signed his  
name to the instrument which expressly  
forbids it. He even went further than  
that, and in an address to the Catholics  
of the United States, written in Decem-  
ber, 1787, acknowledges their aid to the  
cause of American liberty in the fol-  
lowing language:

As mankind becomes more liberal,  
they will be more apt to allow, that all  
those who conduct themselves as worthy  
members of the community are equally  
entitled to the protection of civil govern-  
ment. I hope ever to see America among  
the foremost nations in examples of jus-  
tice and liberality. And I presume that  
your fellow citizens will not forget the  
patriotic part which you took in the ac-  
complishment of their resolution and the  
establishment of their government, or the  
important assistance which they received  
from a nation in which the Roman Cath-  
olic religion is professed.

I thank you gentlemen, for your kind  
concern for me. While my life and my  
health shall continue, in whatever situa-  
tion I may be, it shall be my constant en-  
deavor to justify the favorable sentiments  
you are pleased to express of my con-  
duct. And may the members of your  
society in America, animated alone by  
the pure spirit of Christianity, and still  
conducting themselves as the faithful  
subject of our free government, enjoy  
every temporal and spiritual felicity.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

How severely does the language above  
reflect upon the Know Nothing conspira-  
tors of the present day! How different  
in its spirit from their fierce intolerance  
and bigotry! WASHINGTON, bearing his  
testimony that the Catholics had conducted  
themselves "at the faithful subjects of  
our free government," says that all those  
who act as worthy members of the com-  
munity are equally entitled to its protec-  
tion. WASHINGTON furthermore says—  
"I hope ever to see America among the  
foremost nations in examples of justice  
and liberality." But we have a secret  
society among us, doing all it can to fru-  
strate the hopes, in this respect, of the  
Father of this Country. When, in con-  
nection with the above, we remember  
the fact that WASHINGTON, in his farewell  
address, warned his countrymen against  
countenancing secret political societies,  
we think all will agree with us in stig-  
matizing that Know Nothing who appeals to  
WASHINGTON as authority for his conduct,  
either a gross ignoramus or a designing  
knave.—*Cin. Enq.*

Mormons.—Twenty-eight years ago,  
"Jo. Smith," the Founder of this sect,  
and "Harris," his first convert, applied  
to the Senior Editor of the Journal, there-  
in residing at Rochester, to print his  
"Book of Mormon," then just transcribed  
from the "Golden Bible," which "Jo."  
had found in the cleft of a rock, to which  
he had been guided by a vision.

We attempted to read the first chapter,  
but it seemed such unintelligible jargon,  
that it was thrown aside. "Jo." was a  
tavern idler in the village of Palmyra—  
Harris, who offered to pay for the print-  
ing, was a substantial farmer. Disgusted  
with what we deemed "weak invention,"  
of an impostor, and not caring to strip  
Harris of his hard earnings, the proposi-  
tion was declined.

The manuscript was taken to another  
printing office, from whence, in due time,  
the original "Mormon Bible" made its  
advent.

"Tall trees from little acorns grow."  
But who would have anticipated, from  
such a bald, shallow, senseless impostor,  
such world-wide consequences? To re-  
member and contrast "Jo. Smith," with  
his looser look, pretending to read from  
a miraculous stone placed in his hat,  
with the Mormonism of the present day,  
awakens a thought alike painful and mor-  
tifying. There is no limit, even in the  
most enlightened of all the ages of  
knowledge, to the influence of imposture  
and Credulity. If Knaves, or even  
Fools, invent CREEDS, nothing is too  
monstrous for belief. Nor does the fact  
—not denied or disguised—that all the  
Mormon Leaders are Rascals as well as  
Impostors, either upon the eyes of their  
dupes or at the progress of delusion.  
—*Albany Eco. Journal.*

The people of Texas decided, at the  
late election, that no Licence to sell li-  
quor should be granted.

## MORAVIANS IN BETHLEHEM. WORSHIP, WEDDINGS, DEATHS.

The Albany Journal thus describes  
the Moravian settlement of Bethlehem,  
Pa., founded by Zinzendorf in 1741:

"The Moravians are descendants of the  
men who heard John Huss's preaching in  
Bohemia. They have Bishops, Priests,  
and Deacons, and Elders, Synods and  
Conferences. They believe in special  
interpositions of Providence. In matters  
of doubtful or weighty import the El-  
ders use their own best judgement first,  
but make the final decision by casting  
lots, believing that God will direct the  
result. In this way they have sometimes  
filled vacant Bishoprics and Presbyteries,  
and even regulated points of doctrine.—  
They have a precedent, they say, in the  
choice of Matthias by the apostles.

A part of this arrangement is its applica-  
tion to marriage. Instead of the par-  
ties concerned, it is the elders who pick  
out the eligible matches. Then they  
cast lots. If the lot falls that such and  
such a young man and woman shall be  
married—married they are—their private  
judgment being considered as having  
nothing at all to do with the matter.—  
They must not only believe, but act liter-  
ally on the belief, that "marriages are  
made in Heaven." In this country,  
though the custom has been modified,  
but it is still necessary to obtain the el-  
ders' consent. And they triumphantly  
insist that nowhere are they so many  
happy marriages as among the Moravians.

Believing that true Christianity divests,  
or ought to divest, Death of its terrors,  
they seek to dispel the gloomy associa-  
tions with which most others surround it.  
When one dies, the relatives do not put  
on mourning, nor are the undertaker's  
men, with long faces, expected to feign  
a sympathy they do not feel. There are  
no black plumes, no hearse, no dismal  
pageantry. But choosing if possible, a  
sunny morning, the whole congregation  
repairs to the burying ground, which is  
laid out like a garden, and there, as the  
corpse is lowered into the earth, to solemn  
strains of instrumental music, join in  
chanting hymns expressing trust in God's  
purpose, and hope of immortality. I mis-  
took the grave yard here at Bethlehem  
for the public park, when I first saw it.—  
It stands in the very centre of the town.  
Instead of monuments, it is filled with  
trees and flowers, altheas and daisies,  
and climbing roses. The plain flat slab  
that marks each grave seldom bears the  
inscription "Died," but almost always  
"Departed," or "Gone home to God."

"The Yankee Horse-Swapper in Old  
Kentucky" must have been put into the  
"Drawer" with some ultimate design  
upon the risibles of the readers of its  
multifarious contents:

The Kentuckian, ready for a trade,  
exchanges his "Sorrel" for the peddler's  
"Old Gray;" but finding the latter indis-  
posed to move a peg after he has secured  
him, he denounces the Yankee as a  
swindler, who only laughs at and tantal-  
izes him in return.

Presently the 'cute peddler mounts his  
prize, but "Sorrel" is as immovable as  
the Mammoth Cave. After trying a long  
time in vain to start the obstinate animal,  
the Kentuckian consoles him with:

"Stranger, you kin start him, ef you'll  
only bring some shavin' and kindle a  
fire under him! That's the way I got  
him going in the motings!"

A DEEP SPRING.—On Lake Prairie,  
Iowa, there is a spring, the bottom of  
which no plummet has ever yet sounded.  
It has a false bottom about three feet  
from the surface, through which, if a heavy  
twenty-foot pole be thrust, it will sink  
under the sand composing this crust-like  
layer, and, in a moment after its disap-  
pearance, will bound up again on the  
surface. An Indian legend has it, that  
on a quiet, full-moon night, the Great  
Spirit led the wicked ones of a certain  
tribe thither, and when they saw the glo-  
rious beauty of the crystal water, they  
thought to bathe themselves in the moon-  
kissed fountain, and therefore plunged  
into the spring, but sunk to rise no more.  
Ever afterwards, runs the story, the manes  
of these evil unfortunates have troubled  
the bottomless waters; and to this day  
they agitate the deceptive bottom of the  
beautiful though dangerous spring.

The secret of Dante's struggle through  
life, was the reckless sarcasm of his an-  
swer to the prince of Verona, who asked  
him how he could account for the fact,  
that in the household of princes,  
the court fool was in greater favor than  
the philosopher. "Similarity of mind,"  
said the fierce genius, "is all over the  
world the source of friendship."

REVIVING AN OBSOLETE LAW.—A tal-  
lor in London has been fined forty shil-  
lings for making a coat with cloth cov-  
ered buttons! An act of parliament of  
George III. enacts that every coat  
must have brass buttons, and the act be-  
ing still unrepealed, the magistrate had  
no option but to inflict the fine.

## IMPORTANT DECISION BY JUDGE MORRIS—SLAVE FREED.

We give by telegraph a short account  
of a decision made by Judge Morris, our  
candidate for Supreme Judge, in Clev-  
eland county, in a slave case. The case  
is thus fully stated, as we gather it from  
the Cincinnati Commercial:

Something more than a year since,  
Henry Poindeexter, a slave on a plantation  
opposite the town of New Richmond,  
Clermont Co., on the Ohio river, entered  
into a contract with his master, John An-  
derson, for the purchase of himself at the  
price of four hundred dollars. For the  
payment of this sum two notes of \$200  
each were given by Poindeexter; the notes  
were indorsed by J. C. Gowdy and Fran-  
cis Donaldson, of New Richmond.

When the notes fell due, for some reason  
not stated, they were not paid, and  
suit was brought by Anderson against two  
of the defendants, Francis Donaldson  
and J. C. Gowdy—who are men of some  
wealth to recover.

Perry J. Dunham and John W. Lowe,  
of Dayton, appeared for Anderson; Mr.  
Julliff, of this city, and William Howard,  
of Batavia, for the defendants.

The pleas were, 1st, non-assumpsit.  
2d, That the sole consideration of the  
note was, that Anderson should execute  
a deed of emancipation to Poindeexter,  
one of the defendants, and that had not  
been done.

3d, That at divers times, before the  
notes were given, Anderson had permit-  
ted Poindeexter to come into Ohio, where-  
by he became a free man.

In evidence the plaintiff produced the  
notes and tested.

The defendants proved that plaintiff  
had admitted that before the notes were  
given, he had sent Poindeexter, the slave,  
to New Richmond, Ohio, for a doctor, and  
at other times to the stores there for gro-  
ceries and dry goods for his (Anderson's)  
family. A deposition was read, the mat-  
terial part of which was that the notes  
were delivered to Anderson in the State  
of Kentucky.

After hearing the arguments of coun-  
sel, the Court—Judge Morris presiding—  
without the delay of a moment, and the  
case having been submitted to him with-  
out the intervention of a jury, decided  
that as Poindeexter had come into Ohio  
by the consent of his master, before the  
execution of the notes, the slave became  
free—the first moment he set his foot  
upon the soil of Ohio. If not free  
the moment his foot touched our soil, how  
long must he remain there, to acquire  
the freedom guaranteed by the constitu-  
tion?

The Kentucky cases read by the coun-  
sel for the plaintiff are of recent origin;  
one of the Missouri cases if I recollect  
right, asserting the same doctrine as do  
the Kentucky cases, give as a reason for  
the decision, that "the Abolitionists have  
become so troublesome to the people that  
they are forced to decide in that way!"

Poindeexter was, therefore, a freeman,  
at the time the notes were given; they  
were without consideration, and therefore  
cannot be recovered upon.

The second proposition made by Mr.  
Julliff, the immorality of the contract, is  
one that merits grave consideration; but  
as the case is already decided under the  
first proposition, it is not necessary to  
discuss it here!

The Plaintiff's case says:

"Representatives from all the Rail-  
roads running east and west, through the  
States of New York, Pennsylvania, Mar-  
yland and Virginia, have held a meet-  
ing in New York, and agreed to dispense  
with all extra service, such as Western  
Agents, general and special, established  
beyond the termini of their roads, run-  
ners of all sorts, and dead heads. They  
have also raised the passenger fare from  
New York to Buffalo to \$9 in the sum-  
mer and \$9 in winter. A uniform classi-  
fication of freight has been agreed upon  
and advanced 10 per cent. with the un-  
derstanding it is to be further advanced.  
There is also to be a reduction of speed  
which, all together, will lessen the ex-  
pense of the New York roads alone  
some \$300,000 per year.

This is a very important movement,  
and will no doubt be followed by Wes-  
tern roads. The effect will be to check  
travel, trade, and lower the price of pro-  
duce in the West. When combination  
takes the place of competition among  
railroads, look out for monopoly and op-  
pression."

On Dec.—That the Know Nothings  
will petition Congress to remove from the  
Capitol the statue of Columbus, who, they  
have ascertained was both a foreigner  
and a Catholic; also, certain pictures in  
the Rotunda, commemorating the land-  
ing of foreigners in this country.

Also, to repudiate our revolutionary  
struggle, from the fact that there were  
foreigners who had a hand in it. Also,  
to have the constitution disregarded,  
burned and hissed, because foreigners  
have aided in its adoption.

A Cadet has just entered West Point  
from Tennessee, 6 feet 8 inches in height.  
He will do to lead the Grenadiers.